

C L A S S H I S T O R Y

On a typical rainy day 17 of our present 54 eighth grade students came to school with bright and shining faces. From the first grade, our group was divided into two rooms. Our first teachers were Miss Skei and Miss Cihacek. Those who started and are still with us are Darlene Aho, David Alderman, Sheryl Baker, Arlene Berger, Karen Iversen, Marlene Kelly, Sonja Halsan, Joanne Peschl, Charles Lindstrom, Ross Lindstrom, Dorothy Peterson, Willard Nyberg, LeRoy Moksness, Ramona Salminen, John Turpeinen, Alfred Olson, and Carol Hughes.

We were promoted to the second grade, where again we were divided. Our teachers were Miss Wirth and Miss Cihacek. A few eager students joined us; they were Diane Hansen and Dorothy Nikkila. Darlene Chenoweth joined us later, then decided to leave us.

We were all promoted to the third grade to meet our new teacher, Miss Chapin. Those who joined our happy circle were Vickie Poteet, Arlene Mark, Genevieve Sherrick. Finally that year was finished and we moved along the path of learning.

As the summer passed, we came to school to meet Miss Pedersen, our fourth grade teach, who welcomed us with open arms. A new boy Harley Arola entered. Also a new girl, Georgia Moberg.

Again we come to a new school year of learning. Our teacher was Miss Carlson, who led us through the fifth grade. Some new students joined us. They were Selma Stone, Joanne Leeper, Judy Steele, Phyllis Jacobson and Beverly Smith.

Next year, we were very proud to move to the top floor. We were divided and our teachers were Mrs. Sawyer, and Mrs. Shaw. Two new students entered the class: Marie Smith and Charlotte DeAtley.

At last our dream came true. We were in Junior High. Our seventh grade home room teachers were Mrs. Hollensted and Miss Stevens. Those who joined us then were Douglas Johnston, Kay West, Darlene Chenoweth again, Shirley Quaschnick, James Thompson and John Petrowsky.

Finally we reached the last year at Astor. Our homeroom teachers are Miss Jorgensen, and Mr. Parnell. Those who joined us this year were Joyce Johnson, Jim Davis, Eugene Cooley, Judy Taylor, Barbara Mahoney, Charles O'Haver, Evelyn Polso, Buddy Ponsness, Nancy Haglund, Gary Johnson, Beverly O'Haver, Frank Blount, Dick Rees, Larry Kegg, Nancy Califf, Arlene Schaefer, Arlene Mark and Nolan Welch.

This year the 8th grade has had a very successful year. We produced a wonderful class play "Just Duck" under Miss Jorgensen's coaching. The student body officers were mostly from the eighth grade. President John Turpeinen, Secretary Sheryl Baker, Treasurer, Ramona Salminen, Fire Chief Dick Rees, Cheer Leaders Arlene Schaefer and Darlene Aho.

Many of the boys have taken an active part in school athletics coached by Mr. Parnell and Mr. Wright.

Although we are about to leave, we will never forget dear old Astor.

C L A S S W I L L

- I, Darlene Aho, will my piano playing to Don Harmon.
I, David Alderman, will my way with girls to a seventh grader who can learn the technique.
I, Harley Arola, will my shyness to Freddie Westfall.
I, Sheryl Baker, will my secretary job to the next person capable of getting the most student votes.
I, Arleen Berger, will my jokes to Denise Nygaard.
I, Frank Blount, will my witty remarks to Delores Berg.
I, Nancy Califf, will my clowning ability to Sheryl Hoagland.
I, Darlene Chenoweth, will my nerve and bravery to Patty Howe.
I, Gene Cooley, will my speed in the halls to anyone that can get by with it.
I, James Davis, will "Humphrey" to good old Astor to keep it happy and jolly.
I, Charlotte DeAtley, will my persistence in mastering subject matter to Peggy Matson.
I, Nancy Haglund, will not will my place in band because I hope to occupy it in High School.
I, Sonja Halsan, don't will anything for I'm going on to High School.
I, Diane Hansen, will all my vim, vigor and vitality in making speeches before the student body to some seventh grader who can gather up enough courage.
I, Carol Hughes, will my quietness to Mike Howell.
I, Karen Iversen, will my athletic ability to Sheryl Hoagland.
I, Phyllis Jacobson, will my ability to flirt to Dennis Belcher.
I, Gary Johnson, will my day-dreaming to Audrey Moberg.
I, Joyce Johnson, don't will anything for I'm taking "him" with me.
I, Douglas Johnston, will my ambitious habits to Hugh Wedekind.
I, Larry Kegg, will my hair cut to Benry Johnson.
I, Marlene Kelly, will my fresh chewing gum to Mary Lou Haggblom.
I, JoAnne Leeper, will my talent as a comedian to Benry Johnson.
I, Charles Lindstrom, will my basket making ability to Rosalie Haglund.
I, Ross Lindstrom, will "Hercules" to anyone daring enough to take the part.
I, Barbara Mahoney, will my place in eighth grade to anyone in the seventh who can fill it.
I, Arlene Mark, will my ability to pester my classmates to Rosalie Haglund.
I, Georgia Moberg, will my variety of hair-do's to Freddie Westfall.
I, LeRoy Moksness, will my ability to beat the tardy bell to Sheryl Hoagland.
I, Dorothy Nikkila, will my "squeeze-box" to Marvin Quaschnick.
I, Vickie Poteet, will my horse laugh to the next person who has time to practice it just right.
I, Shirley Quaschnick, will my job of taking lunch count to the next qualified person.
I, Dick Rees, will my dark curly hair to some seventh grade girl with a "snowball complexion."
I, Ramona Salminen, will my talking ability to Delores Berg. (warning-- don't get caught!!).
I, Arlene Schaefer will my ability to gossip while unaware of teacher to any seventh grader who has learned to get by with it.
I, Genevieve Sherrick, will my dining room job to any person capable of carrying on.

I, Beverly Smith, will my desk to any seventh grader who'll take good care of it.

I, Marie Smith, will my pleasant smile to Stanley Simson.

~~I, Judy Steele,~~ will my long fingernails to Tommy Stangland.

I, Willard Nyberg, will my ability to get to school on daylight saving time for I'm trying to save time on school hours, to Peggy Matson.

I, Beverly O'Haver, will my ability to draw to anyone needing an extra lift.

I, Charles O'Haver, will my ability to tease the girls, to Dennis Belcher.

I, Alfred Olson, will my big mouth and heavy feet to Joanne Steele.

I, Joanne Peschl, will my spelling ability to some poor struggling soul in the seventh grade.

I, Dorothy Peterson, will my place in patrol to next volunteer.

I, John Petrowsky, will my ability to play baseball to Gayle Carpenter.

I, Evelyn Polso, will my brain work to Peggy Matson.

I, Buddy Ponsness, will my long legs and speed to Don Harmon and Marvin Quaschnick.

I, Sally Stone, will my industrious ways to Don Harmon.

I, Judy Taylor, will my soft voice to Phyllis Peschl.

I, Jim Thompson, will nothing for I'm taking "her" with me.

I, John Turpeinen, will my fits, snakes, mud, and baseball bat to some one willing to fill my shoes.

I, Nolan Welch, will my beautiful olive complexion to Hugh Wedekind.

I, Kay West, will my ice cream stand to a good manager.